## **Read Novel Divorce Billionaire Heiress Chapter** 2562[Chinese]

## Divorce billionaire heiress chapter 2562

S0.

For assistant questions.

He just hooked his lips lightly, hiding all his thoughts and throbbing.

It won't let people see half of it.

He wasn't sure about snatching someone from Fu Yechuan.

"What different feelings? Miss Ning is Ning Zhi's friend, she asked me to take care of her."

His voice was slow and lazy.

With a bit of indifference, he lowered his head and played with his phone, answering casually.

When the assistant heard this, he nodded clearly, but he was relieved,

"I'm sorry, I was thinking too much, so it was because of Mr. Ning.

That's good, but you should find a girlfriend too, the manager said you I live the life of a robot."

Sun Haoyang smiled, stretched his waist, and replied helplessly,

"Forget it, I have been married once, and I am afraid of getting married. I really have no interest."

After he finished speaking, So I found the blindfold, covered it up, and planned to rest.

The little assistant smiled mischievously.

Did not continue to ask.

But it's good to know that he doesn't have that kind of feelings for Ning Yue.

After all, after this incident, Mr. Fu's ability is beyond imagination.

Even a big guy like Jiang Lingyi is finished when he says he is finished, and it is like playing in the entertainment circle.

Today is bright, tomorrow is yellow, no one can tell.

Mr. Sun should do a good job in his career!

—in the ward.

Ning Yue was packing her things.

After Fu Yechuan went out for a trip, he didn't want to stay in the hospital any longer.

He insisted on going home tomorrow.

Ning Yue thinks that the conditions at home are not worse than here, and the environment is also very good.

So he readily agreed, and started packing things with the servants in the room.

Fu Yechuan was sitting in the living room, still wearing sunglasses, quietly listening to Chen Mian's report on the company.

Ning Yue forgot where her cell phone was.

She looked for it, but couldn't find it.

"Boss Fu, have you seen my phone?"

Fu Yechuan took the phone out of his pocket, "Is it this one?"

Ning Yue looked at it and breathed a sigh of relief, "So it's here with you."

"Well, in the car When I installed two at once, our models are the same, so we can't tell them apart."

Ning Yue nodded, not paying attention.

After all, he can't see it, and it's normal to take it wrong.

Ning Yue glanced at it and found no news, so she turned off her phone and continued to pack her things.

Fu Yechuan smiled, and continued to listen to Chen Mian with his head down.

After Chen Mian finished talking about the company, his voice changed,

## "Also, the person you told me to keep an eye on, the plane has arrived today."

Fu Yechuan's smile was slightly choked, and his voice was instantly indifferent, "Got it."

The phone hung up.

After a while, Ning Yue came over, sat down and drank a glass of almond rum, and sighed, "I'm exhausted, I can leave in a while."

Fu Yechuan hesitated, and said, "Should I take you to a banquet later?"

Ning Yue paused, "No go."

"For a private dinner, a friend came from abroad. Normally, he should go out to meet him. I'm inconvenient now. The other party should be able to forgive me. However, his invitation card has arrived, and he knows my situation. He can go out. It's not good if he doesn't go."

Fu Yechuan Hearing that Ning Yue hadn't moved, she said patiently, "Don't worry, there's nothing else to do. There aren't many people at the dinner party on the cruise ship, so just treat it as something to eat."

Ning Yue pursed her lips, "I don't want to Go, why waste your time?"

"I know, you just stay with me. In this situation, I can't let me go alone. Don't you still want to be my assistant? How can an assistant just say no? Don't do it anymore?"

Fu Yechuan coaxed in a good voice.

Ning Yue is actually not that tough.

After all, he just vented his anger on himself.

Going to help yourself is also a courtesy, and it should be.

"Okay, Mr. Fu, my assistant will do my best. Don't worry, I'll prepare clothes for you."

Ning Yue sighed and stood up.

The corners of Fu Yechuan's eyes filled with a smile.

Ning Yue had no choice but to do as he said.

She doesn't like attending banquets with Fu Yechuan, as if one foot has stepped into the circle of luxury and money, and the other foot is still in the small bar that she doesn't know the value of.

She also doesn't like going in and out with him, because someone will definitely speculate about their relationship.

It was easy for Fu Yechuan to explain, but what did he say?

It was nothing more than a canary raised by Fu Yechuan who was called behind her back. She had no dignity to put it on, and she couldn't explain it clearly with ten thousand mouths.

But these concerns, she will not say a word.

It can only be said that she is more free and easy than I thought.

Take one step at a time!

Fu Yechuan has a lot of clothes, so there is no need to prepare them specially.

But soon, Chen Mian sent Ning Yue a dress, a satin dress with pure white suspenders.

After putting it on, almost the entire back is exposed, and the thin strap hangs on the delicate and tender shoulders.

Very conspicuous.

Ning Yue usually doesn't pay attention to publicity in her clothes, so her good figure is indeed forgotten.

This skirt completely brought out her advantages, her front was convex and her back was curled up, she was delicate and white, her seaweed-like long hair was slightly curled, fluffy and draped behind her.

There is a kind of lazy to the extreme bright and flirtatious, and the two styles that cannot be described can be integrated into one.

Very recognizable.

It is indeed a good seedling that can get out of the circle.

If this is in the entertainment industry, this face is also one of the best.

Fu Yechuan couldn't see herl don't know the clothes I'm wearing, so I don't know anything about it.

The Bentley arrived at the pier.

It was very windy up the pier, with a chill from the ocean.

## As soon as Ning Yue got out of the car, she shivered and couldn't help sneezing.

Fu Yechuan, who came down from behind, was a little surprised, and reached out to grab her hand, but he touched her back.

The delicate touch like fine porcelain made him startled slightly.

Then he not only didn't let go, but touched up and down.

As soon as Ning Yue was about to push him away, Fu Yechuan held back his anger and said in a low and cold voice, "Why aren't you wearing any clothes?"

Ning Yue gave him an inexplicable look, "This is a backless outfit, understand?"

Fu Yechuan gritted his teeth angrily, Then he took off his suit jacket and draped it on Ning Yue's shoulders without any explanation.

Ning Yue still hesitated.

Fu Yechuan sensed her resistance, but male strength was a natural advantage, so he held her down in a daze to prevent her from moving.

Can't resist, can only accept.

But his coat was really warm, Ning Yue seemed to have stepped into her comfort zone, and she didn't want to take it off anymore.

The people on the cruise ship had seen the two of them a long time ago, and they were surprised by the intimacy between them.

"Boss Fu, you are welcome. This way please."

Fu Yechuan nodded slightly with a solemn expression, then grabbed Ning Yue's hand and squeezed it lightly as a signal.

Although he was holding a staff of civilization, he didn't know anything about the strange environment, so naturally he didn't believe in anything.

The only person he can trust is Ning Yue.

Ning Yue understood, took his hand and walked forward.

The distance from the pier to the cruise ship is like a flat land, without any fluctuation.

But on the pier, it's really different.

But I didn't stay on the pier for too long, so I went in.

The level of luxury on the cruise is staggering, and it is really not the same as the one that is used for travel on weekdays.

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